No. 36. VOL. IV.

The COLUMBIAN Balance, AND REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (NEW-YORK) TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1805.

Editorial.

NEW-YORK POLITICKS.

THE line of ſeparation is at length diſtinctly drawn between the democratic factions in this ſtate. The Clintons* have at length openly declared war againſt the Livingſtons,* and offenſive operations are commenced. Dark inſinuations and ambiguous terms are no longer employed. The ſides *ſet to* with relentleſs fury, and the political horizon is already darkened by the innumerable arrows of the contending bands.

It is impoſſible to calculate, with any certainty, at preſent, which party is to be exalted, and which humbled. The Livingſtons are the moſt numerous—the Clintons the beſt organized and diſciplined. The latter have long been prepared for the event. Their *captains* have been employed, and furniſhed with ammunition and accoutrements. They have been ſkirmiſhing and reconnoitering. They ſecured the "*vantage ground*" before they avowed their hoſtile intentions.—But, after all, their impetuoſity may lead them into an ambuſcade. Their ferocity will alarm and diſguſt, rather than allure the ſurrounding multitude. Victory itſelf may prove worſe than defeat.

The Livingſtons, taken by ſurprize, and acting only on the defenſive, have hardly had time to rally enough of their forces to preſent a reſpectable front to the enemy. They do not appear to want courage or ſpirit; but they are not yet ſufficiently recovered from their confuſion, to exhibit any remarkable ſpecimens of ſkill. At the head-quarters of the commander in chief† they are muſtering in conſiderable ſtrength; and appearances promiſe a ſtout defence.

As our diſtant readers may feel intereſted in the event of this ſanguinary war, we ſhall give a brief ſketch of its progreſs, from week to week, until it becomes tireſome. And in the firſt place, it may be proper to mention ſuch of the papers as have taken a decided part in the controverſy.

On the ſide of the Clintons, Cheetham's *Citizen* and *Watch Tower*, take the lead;—the Newburgh *Rights of Man*—the Hudſon *Bee*, and the Herkimer *Monitor*, are ſubalterns.

The Livingſtons are defended by the *Morning Chronicle*—the Poughkeepſie *Barometer*—and the Newburgh *Recorder*.

The *Albany Regiſter* is carefully ſkulking between the two factions, until it can ſee the ſtrength of each, at the next ſeſſion of the legiſlature.

THE GOVERNOR.

A writer in Cheetham's paper, after mentioning, as a very extraordinary circumſtance, that Gov. Lewis had, "within a few months after his elevation, entirely loſt the confidence and forfeited the eſteem of thoſe who raiſed him into office," ſtates, "That without having rendered a ſingle important ſervice to the republican party, *without diſtinction for* TALENTS *or* VIRTUE the republicans with "a liberality equalled only by the mer- "its of their cauſe, named him as their "chief, and ſupported him ſucceſsful- "ly, &c.

This language is plain enough. It requires neither comment nor explanation. It is an unequivocal confeſſion that the democrats at the laſt election ſupported a man for chief magiſtrate of the ſtate, who poſſeſſed neither talents nor virtue. But this is not the worſt of it. By making this confeſſion, they convict themſelves of the groſſeſt hypocriſy and knavery, in attempting to palm Mr. Lewis upon the people as one of the beſt of men. If we had *all* the handbills that were circulated for the purpoſe of promoting the election of Mr. Lewis, we might furniſh a very pretty counterpart to the above extract. But we have only *two*. The reader muſt, therefore, be contented with a ſhort extract from each of theſe.

"In the ſelection of the Candidate for "Governor, we have been attentive to "thoſe qualifications which ought to a- "dorn the character of a Chief Magiſtrate, "and to thoſe political opinions which are "moſt congenial with the public ſenti- "ment, and beſt adapted to promote the "public proſperity. The private charac- "ter of Chief Juſtice Lewis is fair and "unblemiſhed, and his official conduct is "above reproach. From an early period "of the revolution to the preſent time he "has been engaged in various reſpectable "and confidential ſtations. He has at "different times been a member of our "ſtate legiſlature; and as Attorney-Gen- "eral of the ſtate and Judge of the Su- "preme Court he muſt be known to all of "you who have attended the higheſt courts

* We use these as family names only. Gov. Lewis and Mr. Tillotson are distinguished members of the Livingston family.

† Dutchess County.

" in the different counties. In him you " have ſeen affability with dignity—an in- " flexible regard to the intereſts of diſtrib- " utive juſtice—a diſplay of talents and " qualifications, and an energy of conduct " which render him a proper character to " preſide over the affairs of a great and " flouriſhing community."

[Address of the Genuine Republican Members of the Legislature.]

" The character of CHIEF JUSTICE " LEWIS, private and public, is without " a ſtain. His moral character is far be- " yond the reach even of malignity or de- " traction. His political ſtanding is not " leſs excellent. Without a blemiſh, and " with great uſefulneſs, he has paſſed thro' " a regular grade of office up to the ele- " vated one he now with ſo much ability " fills. He has been a member of the As- " ſembly, Attorney-General, a Judge of " the Supreme Court, and is now Chief " Juſtice of the State. He is a REPUBLI- " CAN, firm and decided; and this char- " acter he has maintained ever ſince the " two parties were diſtinctly marked and " ſeparated. Such a man is EMINENTLY " ENTITLED TO YOUR WARMEST SUPPORT."

[Handbill from Cheetham's press.]

From ſuch facts as theſe, the people may learn an excellent political leſſon.

THE DECLARATION.

Cheetham's correſpondent proceeds to ſpeak of the governor in the follow terri- fying manner :—

" Altho' his excellency is loſt to amend- " ment, the people will profit by a review " of his conduct. It is inconſiſtent with " their nature to ſubmit tamely to inſult. " In the hiſtory of the preſent chief ma- " giſtrate we find a continued oppoſition to " their wiſhes. One diſguſting meaſure " follows another in ſuch quick ſucceſſion, " that the eye looks with pain upon the " mighty maſs of accumulated provoca- " tions.

" I cannot purſue his excellency thro' " all his official career. Full juſtice I " doubt not will be done to him. His fami- " ly may throw a mantle over his multipli- " ed ſins. But it ſhall be rent from him. " He ſhall be exhibited to his country with " all thoſe great defects, which are deſti- " ned to drive him from public confidence " forever."

In his appointments, his excellency is accuſed of oppoſing the will of the *republicans*, particularly in the appointment of his ſon-in-law to the office of Recorder of the city of New-York.

The reſpite of Arnold, and the pardon of Williamſon, afford Cheetham's writers an excellent opportunity to diſplay their zeal and ingenuity. As two thouſand people petitioned the Governor for the ſuſpenſion of Arnold's execution, and as no *ſerious* evil is expected to ariſe from it, the principal cauſe of complaint ſeems to be, that ten thouſand people had collected to ſee the *hanging*, and were obliged to go away diſappointed.

PICTURE OF THE GOVERNOR,

By one of Cheetham's correſpondents.

" Fortune is celebrated for the extent " of her powers, but has never been " praiſed for the accuteneſs of her diſcern- " ment. Your vanity has rendered you " ungrateful to your benefactreſs. You " have attributed to your own perſonal " popularity, the ſucceſs you have deriv- " ed entirely from her bounty. Really, " Governor, you are entitled to ſome in- " dulgence. The ſuddenneſs of your el- " evation and the novelty of power might " have affected a head much wiſer and " ſteadier than your own. Fortune, ſir, " rendered you all the ſervice ſhe was able " to beſtow—farther ſhe could not pro- " ceed. In the magical exerciſe of her " attributes ſhe rendered you the chief ma- " giſtrate " of accident," but could nei- " ther furniſh you with more conſtancy of " heart, leſs frivolous manners, or a foun- " der underſtanding. Your Excellency " was giddy and intoxicated with the un- " expected poſſeſſion of authority. In the " delirium of enjoyment, confiding in your " tutelar divinity, you have forgotten that " ſhe was verſatile and fickle as well as " blind. You have tempted her too far, " and ſhe is about to forſake you. When " you return to your original obſcurity " you will have abundant materials for re- " flection; few for conſolation. Yet your " Excellency's adminiſtration may prove a " ſource of advantage to the public, and " afford an impreſſive leſſon to poſterity " forever. While the follies of three years " may occaſion a life of repentance, the " example of a Governor, ſo little re- " ſpected, will be held in perpetual re- " membrance. You could not inſtruct " mankind by the wiſdom of your Gov- " ernment, but you will be entitled to all " the merit of warning them by its con- " ſequences, and of admoniſhing them by " its defects.

" Proceed to complete your ſingular " career. You have much to accompliſh " within a very little period. You have " taken a deciſive ground and cannot re- " call the paſt. Since you muſt not hope " to regain the affections of the people, " you may ſafely indulge every favorite " propenſity. While relatives remain to " be advanced, and worthleſs crimina's " to be pardoned, your excellency will " have ample room to diſplay the wonder- " ful peculiarities of your genius. You " are an extraordinary politician. If you " can only afford the ſame ſpirit and ex- " centricity to the colouring which you " have given to the outlines of your admin- " iſtration, we may expect, when it ter- " minates, to behold a finiſhed piece. " But the cloſing ſcene will ſoon arrive. " Your excellency will ſoon be called up- " on to pronounce the valedictory. If " you have a friend on earth, he will re- " joice at an event which will relieve you " from a taſk to which you are unequal.— " You have much perſonal pride, and I " am even willing to allow you a certain " portion of ability. Your talents might " have rendered credit to an humble ſitu- " ation, but they are not ſufficient to ſuſ- " tain the arduous weight of government. " Adopted by a family whoſe avarice is " boundleſs as the ocean, and whoſe arro- " gant pretentions are inſatiable as the " grave, you have become the inſtrument " of their intrigues, and unleſs you can ex- " tricate yourſelf from the difficulty of " your ſituation, will infallibly become " the victim of their ambition."

The extracts given in this paper, are but ſmall portions of the great maſs of matter exhibited by Cheetham and his aſſociates, againſt Governor Lewis, and the Living- ſtons. Mr. Tillotſon, John R. Living- ſton, and Chancellor Livingſton, all come in for their ſhare of abuſe. Coarſe and vulgar invective...bitter reproach...minute ſlander, and general reprehenſion, occupy the columns of the papers devoted to the Clintons. Private anecdotes and family foibles are detailed. In ſhort every mean and deſpicable art is employed in the un- manly warfare.

THE LIVINGSTON SIDE.

Although we mentioned the *Morning Chronicle* as one of the defenders of Gov- ernor Lewis, ſtill it furniſhes little or no- thing to the purpoſe; and we can now ex- plicitly declare that we believe it to be nothing but a *falſe friend*. It is, in all probability, devoted to Burr, and ſecretly oppoſed to Lewis. It it chiefly filled with trifling and nonſenſical perſonalities, and is deſtitute of dignity or ſound reaſoning.

The *Barometer* plays its part with zeal and vigor. Amongſt its correſpondents,

"AMERICANUS" (no common hand) holds a conſpicuous place. His ſtyle is nervous and elegant. The following forcible paſſages are from his ſecond number:—

"When men who have amaſſed for-
"tunes, by ſelling implements of the
"moſt cruel deſtruction to ſavages war-
"ring againſt us, or by depredating on a
"diſtreſſed commerce, eſſential to our de-
"fence againſt a powerful nation, effect
"to cry *Republicaniſm in danger* who
"can hear the yell, and not remember,
"that Marat acted the ſame farce? And
"when Cheetham, from ſtentor lungs,
"reverberates the patriotic ſound, who
"does not look for the ſcowling leer of
"Robeſpierre, and the dagger of Ravail-
"lac?

"Be aſſured 'tis rank deception all, a
"trick conſtantly played by factious dem-
"agogues to delude and cheat the eaſy of
"belief. Cheetham is the inſtrument, the
"Citizen the vehicle, but who are the em-
"ployers? The letter to the Preſident and
"directors of the Manhattan Bank, ſhews
"one deſcription: Creatures of intereſt,
"whoſe ſouls may be bought with gold.
"Another ſhall by and by be preſented,
"fired with the ambition of governing
"thoſe who, the people have ſaid, ſhall
"govern the ſtate."

"The Barometer indicates *ſqually* wea-
"ther." *Bee, ſix weeks ago.*

We are pleaſed at the appearance of the following article in the laſt *Barometer*:—

"Hitherto we have acted principally on
"the defenſive. It is now expedient that
"we commence offenſive operations.
"Honor, ſelf-preſervation, the diſpoſitions,
"the mode of attack, the attitude of our
"adverſary, ſtrenuouſly demand this; the
"laws of war, and juſtice warrant it."
"The RUBICON, indeed is paſſed." *The*
"*dawn is overcaſt, the morning lours,*
"*and heavily, in clouds, brings on the*
"*day, the great, the important day, big*
"*with the fate of*—CATO or of CAESAR!"

Some part of the following extract, from the Barometer might be very well applied to our neigh-bor Stargazer:—

"With Mr. Wilſon [editor of the
"*Rights of Man*] we have no quarrel;
"we ſhall certainly never conteſt with
"him. The man muſt EAT; and if by
"ſlandering the governor and his friends,
"if by barking at our ſtate authorities;
"if by abuſing and blackguarding the Ed-
"itor of the Barometer, he can purchaſe
"one meal, let him continue his career,
"until he periſhes in his own filth; we
"ſhall not diſturb him.

"But let it be remembered that the
"Clintons ſhall be reſponſible for the a-
"buſe which appears in that paper, as
"ſhall Gen. Bailey for whatever informa-
"tion he may have given, in whatever he
"may have aided, aſſiſted, abetted, or e-
"ven *acquieſced*, in the obloquy it contains.
"We care not who are the writers or who
"are the informants, whether Charles, or
"George, or Theodorus, or his Honor.
"If they inſtitute argument, we will do
"the ſame, if we reply. If they reſort
"to perſonalities againſt our friends, our-
"ſelves or connections, they, their friends
"and *connections* ſhall ſhare the ſame fate.
"If they are for contemplating the dark
"ſide of the picture, we ſhall do the ſame,
"and in our reſearch, we little doubt but
"that ſome *fable ſpots* may be exhibited.
"It is fair to meet our adverſaries on their
"own ground, in this war eſpecially. So
"let them beware. Gen. Bailey knows
"us well—We know him. With the
"Clintons we have but little acquain-
"tance. We may, perhaps, be better ac-
"quainted, before the battle is over."

MR. SECRETARY TILLOTSON.

In this paper we intended to have ſtated ſome facts, to ſhew how little cauſe the federaliſts have to condole with Mr. Tillotſon, and to ſhew the ingratitude of the Clintonians towards him. But we forbear:—the ferocious, brutal and vindictive attack made on the Secretary, and in fact on all the Livingſton family by the Clintonian bull-dog, diſarms us of all reſentment againſt Mr. Tillotſon, and excites the utmoſt indignation againſt his aſſailants.

The editor of the Newburgh *Rights of Man*, ſeems to conſider *lying* as one of his moſt eſſential *rights*. I look upon *lying* as the *right of a raſcal*, and therefore believe that the editor of the *Rights of Man*, of all others, ought to enjoy that *right*.

The Bee pretends to deny that its new types were procured by a contract to enter the lists againſt Gov. Lewis.

To Correſpondents.

Being ſatisfied as to the motives of "VERITAS," we no longer heſitate to give the production a place. It ſhall appear next week.

"VERSIFICATOR," with a little *trimming* and *dreſſing*, may appear at ſome future day.

"L."—rather dry; but one paſſage in Cheetham's Soliloquy is too good to be loſt:—

"AT the head of this noble [Livingſton] family
"I find the Chancellor, juſt returned from France—
"got an elegant ſnuff-box from the emperor, worth
"a great deal of money—wiſh I could catch him a-
"*lone* with it."——

The perſon who robbed me of 17 cents by ſending a ſilly note in the mail from Burlington, Vermont, whenever he is known ſhall have his *change*.

Communication.

AMERICAN MARBLE.

AMONG the variety of Marbles that have been opened and examined in this country, a quarry lately diſcovered in the town of Sheffield, (Maſſ.) is unqueſtionably of the moſt valuable kind. Its color is of a pure and bright white; in point of tranſparency, fineneſs of grain and cloſeneſs of texture it is not inferior to the beſt ſpecimen of Leghorn marble: the poliſh it receives is even ſuperior, being ſomewhat harder. As it is the ſpecies of which urns and buſts are uſually formed, if the quarry ſhould prove extenſive, it may become an article of export.

Selected.

From Reſf's Philadelphia Gazette.

A correſpondent, anxious to be ſatisfied in a point of which he has recently been informed, begs Mr. Jefferſon or ſome of his friends, explicitly to anſwer the following queries:—

Did Mr. Jefferſon at the time General Arnold had poſſeſſion of a part of Virginia addreſs to him a confidential letter?

If ſo, were the contents of that letter of a nature fit to be diſcloſed at this moment?

Has E. Livingſton an authenticated copy of that letter?

Did Mr. Jefferſon, at the time of his appointing E. Livingſton to an office by which the U. States are in danger of loſing $ 100,000, know that the ſaid E. Livingſton poſſeſſed a copy of his letter to Arnold? and if ſo, had it any influence in the appointment?

Theſe enquiries have been produced by certain obſervations made in the Aurora of this morning relative to the appointment of E. Livingſton. If the tranſaction were perfectly innocent, the anſwer to each can be prompt and explicit. If ſuch anſwers be given, the writer pledges himſelf forever to ſink in oblivion the circumſtances to which they allude; of which he has received the moſt reſpectable and direct information.

It is ſaid the diſpatches lately forwarded to the Executive from his Agents in Spain occupy nearly a ream and a quarter of paper! If this be true, will any man ſay it is any proof of ſkill or adroitneſs in diplomatick agency? for ourſelves we think it too ridiculous to be true. [*Repertory.*]

Agricultural.

EXTRACT.

FROM THE CONNECTICUT COURANT.

MESSRS. PRINTERS,

SINCE you have devoted a part of your useful paper to agricultural concerns, I think it will be more read and more extensively useful than formerly. The motto of the "Farmer's Repository" from Dean Swift, is a truth, which, if universally known and believed, would be a more effectual weapon against the rant of fiery politicians, with whose lucubrations some of our news-papers are filled, than the most elaborate argument and profound reasoning.

As you have requested communications for this part of your paper, I am induced to contribute my mite for, (not of) information. In the American Museum published in Philadelphia for November 1788, is an essay on the culture of Burnet Grals, from which the following are extracts:

"One acre will produce upwards of three loads of hay, and above forty bushels of seed. Horses are fonder of this seed than they are of oats. Burnet bears seed twice a year, and will besides yield a good spring crop. It is not only good for Horses, but for all manner of cattle, even for swine."

"After seeding a piece of Burnet of seven and an half acres in the spring, with ewes, lambs and calves, I obtained in the following July from the same, two hundred bushels of very clean seed, as many sacks of chaff, and seven loads of hay. In ten or twelve days after, I turned into it seven cows, two calves and two horses. They all throve very remarkably, and the cows gave more and we thought a richer milk than in any other pasture. The weather was now exceedingly droughty, and all our pastures were burnt up, yet the Burnet flourished and grew away as if it had a shower every week."

"The cows ate it greedily. The horses were not so fond of it until two or three days when they fed well upon it. The quantity of the cows' milk was very much increased in about four or five days, but the flavor of the cream superior to any I ever tasted."

"Mr. Rocque, the discoverer, has found by experience that it will grow in the driest land; for he planted some of it in the gravel walks of his garden, where every thing else is burnt up in the summer."

From the agreeable flavor of Garden Burnet and the copious Quantity of seed it produces, I was led to conjecture that it might be the kind mentioned in the essay. I sowed some of it on a dry, rich piece of ground, but from the result of the experiment, am convinced it is not the kind. Should any of the readers of the "Repository" have made experiments of this grass and found it as useful as represented in the essay aforementioned, they are requested, through the medium of the Courant, to give information to the public, and also where the seed may be procured.

Having a small Farm, under a high state of cultivation, I have made some experiments in farming, such of which as may be thought useful, may be the subject of some future communication.

BENJAMIN ELY.

Simsbury, April, 1805.

Monitorial.

To aid the cause of virtue and religion.

FOR THE BALANCE.

MR. CROSWELL,

IF you think the following anecdote worthy a place in your useful paper, you will please to give it an insertion. It may be necessary to premise that the facts therein set forth are substantially true

A CUSTOMER.

IN the year 1796, I resided at a small village in the State of Maryland. Amongst many others, I formed an acquaintance with a Mr. D. who was considered as one of the principal villagers. On political subjects we differed in sentiment; but as I consider the circumstances I am about to relate as wholly distinct from political sentiments, I shall describe neither his nor my own.

Being one evening at his house on a visit, the conversation accidentally turned upon some of the effects likely to be produced by the revolution in France. Mr. D. hereupon observed, that, "whatever ill effects the French revolution might have, it would, he hoped, have good ones more than sufficient to counter-balance the bad. Among the good effects, he considered as being far from the least important, the tendency it would have to open the eyes of those who had so long been priest-ridden, and made the dupes of priest-craft, in that once credulous and blinded nation. He was not without hopes that the benign effects would be felt by neighboring nations, and even by his own dear country, America." I was about to make some reply; but his imagination was too far heated to allow him a moment's time to listen; so without farther ceremony he put into my hands a pamphlet, saying, at the same time, "Read this attentively; and, laying aside all prejudice, judge of its contents fairly and candidly." Without looking even at the title-page of the pamphlet, I put it into my pocket, and soon after went to my lodgings. After what had already passed, I was not much surprised, on examining the contents of the pamphlet, to find that it was one which had been originally published in France, and was calculated to overthrow all religion and order in society. It had been re-printed in America, (I think in the city of New-York, and had assumed an elegant English dress. The title of the pamphlet I cannot perfectly recollect. I think a part of it was—"Natural Reason, as opposed to Supernatural." It was written with the true spirit which actuated the execrable *Dupont* when in the hall of the French National Convention, he exclaimed—"*There is no God, but liberty; no Gospel, but the Constitution.*" In a word, the writer wholly denies the being of God. In a short time I returned the book to him, and, had he not solicited my opinion respecting it, should have left him without making any remarks. On my giving a firm, unqualified, and decided opinion against it, he appeared to be considerably agitated, and with warmth exclaimed—"I was apprehensive that you were one of those who have been blinded and deluded by the priests, those pests of society: but whatever they, and all the theologists on the face of the earth, may or can say to the contrary, I firmly believe, and unqualifiedly assert, that THERE IS NO GOD!" His son, a fine lad of about five years old, was at this time sitting between his father's knees; and hearing him talk rather more warmly than usual, was noticing particularly what he said. On hearing Mr. D. say—"there is no God," I perceived that the little boy discovered considerable surprise. After looking a short time steadfastly in his father's face, he very innocently exclaimed—"Why, papa, if there be no God, who made the world then?" Then starting up and running towards the door—"I will," said he, "go in and ask my dear mamma." "No, my dear," said his father, "you need not ask your mamma; go into the yard to play; I will tell you all about it another time." He kept his word: and I am sure the Christian reader will not be displeased to learn in the sequel, that I shortly after found him carefully instructing this same son in the great leading doctrines of the Christian religion. Mr. D. has become a man of exemplary piety; and, as far as we may be allowed to judge from appearances, a sincere Christian. I have heard him acknowledge that

the above-mentioned ſhort queſtion of his ſon was the firſt circumſtance which arreſted him in his mad career. The ſon thus became the ſucceſsful preacher to his deluded parent.

ALBANY, Aug. 20, 1805.

Political.

FROM THE UNITED STATES' GAZETTE.

DEMOCRATIC DENUNCIATIONS.

Notwithſtanding the rapid progreſs which the democrats are making in expoſing and denouncing each other, we did not expect that for ſeveral months to come, any open attacks would be made upon Mr. Jefferſon; eſpecially as he has ſo ſeaſonably announced his intention to retire from office at the end of the period for which he is now elected. This declaration, we had expected, would ſatisfy the malecontents and prevent them from opening their batteries upon him. It ſeems, however, that he is conſidered as too fair game to be paſſed over. Strong indications have already been manifeſted of a determination, on the part of thoſe whom he has truſted, to make uſe of the power which he has put into their hands to demoliſh his ill-gotten popularity. The editor of the Aurora, for ſeveral days paſt, has been inflicting ſome pretty ſevere chaſtiſement upon him, in hopes, perhaps, of convincing his readers that the Aurora is not ſo abſolutely under the control of Mr. Jefferſon as he aſſerted it to be in one of his letters to Mr. Walker, in which he aſſured that gentleman that nothing offenſive to him ſhould appear in that paper. It ſeems that for ſome reaſon or other, Mr. Wm. Davy, a very fierce republican, who has lately received a lucrative appointment from the preſident, has become obnoxious to the "friends of the people." The Aurora, in commenting upon the ſubject, declares explicitly that the preſident made this appointment "*without any authority of law*," and inſinuates very broadly that this promotion was merely a piece of favoritiſm, inaſmuch as Mr. Davy is the acknowledged friend of Mr. Dallas. So then, it has finally come to this; and we have the authority of the Aurora for aſſerting that Mr. Jefferſon himſelf can tranſgreſs the law for the purpoſe of giving a fat office to one of his paraſites. This is abſolutely as bad as the *federal lie* that Mr. Jefferſon paid Callender three hundred dollars out of the public monies of the United States for the ſake of relieving his friend from a fine impoſed on him by the laws of the country for libelling Gen. Waſhington.

Leſt it ſhould be pretended by ſome that we have given a falſe colouring this affair, we ſubjoin the words of the Aurora and leave our readers to judge for themſelves whether the truth is not likely to come out at laſt.

[Extract from the Aurora.]

"Mr. Dallas, when he wrote this, was "in poſſeſſion of a public office; it was "only a few days before, that one of the "hungry circle of his adherents, had been "appointed *without any authority of law*, "to an office, which, it report may be cred-"ited, will afford an annual income little "ſhort of that of the preſident of the Uni-"ted States—we mean explicitly Mr. "*William Davy*; we wiſh to know what "ſhare he had in the *battles* and in what "character he *fought for the cauſe*. 'Men "who plays at bowls muſt expect rubbers.' "Mr. Davy has long diſclaimed *democra-"cy*, but he has been a member of the "Saturday night's club, and he is the "friend of Mr. Dallas, which [in the eſt-"imation of Mr. Jefferſon] is better than "fifteen battles."

What think you of this Mr. Preſident? —Is there another Callender to come?

FROM THE POLITICAL REGISTER.

MR. JEFFERSON's ADMINISTRATION.

To detail the evils which have accrued to the people of the United States from the present temporiſing and relaxed adminiſtration of their general government; to explain the embarraſſments that have arisen to our country from a non-fulfilment of treaties on the part of foreign nations, who, after receiving the ſtipulated price of a ruinous purchaſe, have ſo long refuſed to quiet our poſſeſſion of the wilderneſs, to recount the loſſes of our plundered commerce by the free-booters of even the leaſt efficient of the maratime powers; to recite the impoſitions which her agents are permitted to practice on our merchants, by erecting their conſular offices into cuſtom houſes, *within the United States*, for the ſhameful purpoſe of extorting fees on ſhipping papers; to enumerate the immediate diſtreſſes to our agriculture from theſe evaſions of treaties, and theſe piracies, and exactions on commerce, would exhibit a ſtatement of abuſes, degrading beyond the example or ſuffering of any age or nation.

In what page of hiſtory ſhall we look for the precedent of a people, circumſtanced as the United States are, ſubmitting to aggreſſions that fruſtrate the induſtry, and defeat the enterprize of a neutral and unoffending nation; a nation too, which, with due exertion on the part of its government, is in a capacity not only to arreſt, but to puniſh the aggreſſions?

That war is a great calamity, and ought by every means conſiſtent with honor and ſafety, to be ſhunned we ſhall readily concede; but that the tame endurance of robbery and inſult, with all the evils that could attach to actual war, is a ſtate of national ſuffering infinitely more agravated and afflicting, muſt alſo be admitted.

Injury and diſgrace are the inſeparable attendants on national humility and conceſſion; but ſafety and reſpect await the people, who, are prepared for war, and reſolutely determined to maintain their rights.

Does it any longer admit of a queſtion with the truly patriotic American, whether for the mere gratification of party ſpirit, artfully fomented by thoſe who benefit from the preſent order of things, men utterly incompetent to meaſures of national dignity and defence, ſhould be perpetuated at the head of affairs —or that by bringing into the national councils, the wiſdom and vigour of firm, experienced and practical ſtateſmen, we ſhould reſtore our declining fame, reſume our rank among nations, and give to our citizens thoſe immunities, which muſt always flow from a wiſe, impartial, and dignified adminiſtration of the government?

Are we weak enough to ſuppoſe that the character of our rulers has no influence on the conduct of foreign nations towards us, or can we believe that their characters have not been completely analyſed, and are not correctly underſtood?

Is there a ſtateſman in Europe who is not informed of the opinions which Mr. Jefferſon entertains, and which have been publiſhed of the government which he now adminiſters?

Is there a Frenchman who has not read with equal contempt and ſatisfaction, the animadverſions in Mr. Jefferſon's letter to *Mazzei* on GENERAL WASHINGTON and his compatriots, who formed and afterwards adminiſtered the conſtitution—"*Theſe Solomons in council and Sampſons in the field, whoſe locks were ſhorn by the whore of England*"? Is there an Engliſhman who has not read, with equal repugnance and diſguſt, this illiberal and unfounded ſtricture on his nation? Is there a real American who does not reproach and reject the baſe inſinuation which that ſtricture conveys againſt THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY? Is there either American or Spaniard who is unacquainted with the mean and ſplenetic proceeding which reſtored a foreign miniſter with whom intercourſe had been refuſed by former adminiſtrations for having groſsly inſulted the nation, in making an appeal from its government to the people?—or is any one ignorant of the return which this very miniſter has made to Mr. Jefferſon, by repeating the inſult with impunity.

Is there an individual of either hemiſphere, acquainted with the hiſtory of the American revolution, who is ignorant that Mr. Jefferſon abdicated the government of Virginia, at the very moment when an invading enemy threatened to ſubdue his native ſtate? Or is there a man, who, either politically or phyſically, combines the ideas that would not infer the ſame effect from the ſame cauſe, ſhould the occaſion recur?

And do we wonder at the conduct of foreign nations, towards us? Do we look for that reſpect from them, which we withhold from ourſelves?

In what eſtimation can that country or its government be held, whoſe *Finances* are adminiſtered by a man who, when out of office, was an inceſſant declaimer againſt taxation, who, in office, has never propoſed one beneficial fiſcal arrangement, who, on the deliberative floor, had threatened "*to ſtop de Veels of Government*"... and who, in his private capacity, had dared to proſcribe every citizen, who ſhould attempt to carry into effect the laws of the United States?

Do Mr. Gallatin and Mr. Jefferſon flatter themſelves that the conduct of the ſecretary of the inſurgent meeting at Parkinſon's Ferry, is buried in oblivion—or that either the ſpecial injury to Pennſylvania, the ſhock given to the whole nation, or the expence of 1,250,000 dollars, *incurred by that inſurrection*, has ceaſed to be felt?

The lenity of the government ſpared the culprit; but ages will elapſe before the offence and its conſequences are forgotten—nor muſt Mr. Jefferſon ſuppoſe the world ignorant that the ſame man, *the identical Albert Gallatin*, who was ſecretary to the Inſurgents, was immediately on Mr. Jefferſon's acceſſion to the Preſidency, appointed ſecretary of the treaſury of the United States!

An appointment which contradicted every maxim of juſtice, and went to the excluſion of abler men and better citizens.

Is there a man at all converſant with congreſſional proceedings, who has not ſeen the reſolutions that were ſupported by *Mr. Madiſon*, for ſequeſtrating the debts due by our individual citizens to the merchants of Great Britain? Is there a diplomatic character, either at home or abroad, who, witneſſing the inſults and injuries which we are daily ſuffering, is not ready to exclaim: Where is the indignant ſpirit that impelled Mr. Madiſon, when in congreſs, and under a former adminiſtration, to ſupport the leaſt juſtifiable and moſt vindictive of war meaſures, a ſequeſtration of the debts due from and to individ-

nals? Did this warlike spirit evaporate on his entrance into executive office, or has the genius of his *Patron*, been suffered in this, as in every other instance, to rebuke his understanding?

Can we suppose that foreign nations draw no inference from so palpable a contrast in the conduct of Mr. Madison, a member of congress, and the same Mr. Madison, Secretary of State? Can it be doubted by the most timid that such a power as Spain, under a knowledge that the best resources of the United States would be brought into action, by a call of patriotic, capable and efficient statesmen to guide their councils, would have long since relinquished her offensive and injurious conduct towards us! Or is it to be presumed that even Great-Britain under such a conviction, would persist in measures which derive their adoption and enforcement from the known imbecility of the government; and which the first remonstrance of a vigorous administration would occasion her to abandon.

But as even a preparation for war would be the signal for a second abdication of Government, the abuses of the nation must be endured that a leader who is destitute of capacity as he is of courage, may continue in place.

Selected.

FROM THE BOSTON GAZETTE.

SPANISH VALOUR.

THE publication of the following extract of a letter, dated at La Guayra, in April last, has been delayed until a proper representation of the affair with the necessary documents be laid before the American government; it is now given to the public as another evidence of that *friendship* and *good will* which the Spaniards are daily exercising towards us:—

"On the 22nd March we sailed down this coast with a fine breeze, until just before sun-set, when being within reach of the guns of La Guayra, the wind left us becalmed with a heavy swell setting on shore. Half an hour before dark we were hailed from the fort, in Spanish, to which the captain replied in English, that we were Americans from Cayenne. This not appearing to be satisfactory, they continued hailing about ten minutes, by which time the brig (White-Oak, of Boston) had drifted so near the fort that the voices of those conversing on the walls were easily distinguished, and it was so perfectly calm that the captain ordered our boat a-head to tow the vessel from the surf which we were fast approaching. Several boats were now seen coming from shore, the persons in which hailed, and upon receiving an answer suddenly retreated, after discharging at us a volley of musquetry, immediate upon which a brisk cannonade was commenced from the fort. The second ball passed through our fore-sail and cut away some of the rigging. capt. Mountfort jumped into the boat and attempted to land, but the shot flying in every direction he was obliged to return. A lantern was lighted, but finding that it served only as a mark for the better directing of the guns, it was soon removed and all the lights on board extinguished.—Fortunately it had now become dark and we had drifted past the fort, but when within three quarters gun-shot were forced to drop anchor to keep clear of the lee shore. The firing was kept up from the fort, batteries, several gun-boats and an armed brig, until ten o'clock, when the captain, happily for us, who were thus exposed to the barbarous caprice of men so overcome by their fears as to imagine they saw an invading enemy in a clumsy, unarmed American lumber vessel effected a landing, and relieved the *brave Commandant and his courageous followers* from their apprehensions, for we immediately heard them hallowing from fort to fort, to cease firing, for the *danger was over* and the captain on shore! This step saved the whole of us, for we have since been told, that they had prepared and were determined as soon as the moon rose to sink the brig. Some of our rigging is cut away and one eighteen-pound shot struck just forward of the main-chains, carried away a timber head and destroyed two water casks. The captain was placed under guard during the night, and in the morning I went on shore with the papers, when we were presented to the commandant, who appeared scarcely to have recovered from the fright of the preceding evening. The vessel was ordered to be moored under the guns of one of the batteries until directions should be received from Caracas.

The accounts given of the late bustle and consternation which our appearance caused are highly diverting, and place the conduct of the commander, &c. in the most ridiculous light. All the soldiery were under arms firing upon us, the whole coast was alarmed and persons travelling from Caracas were stopped upon the road and forbidden to proceed. The cowardice and fears of those appointed to guard the port were so great that no one dared approach us, and at the commencement of the firing a man belonging to one of the gun-boats was so terrified that he jumped overboard *swam* ashore and asserted that he had received a *ball in his leg!* and the commander of another reported that he had lost one man *killed by our shot!* and they are hardly yet persuaded that we did not fire upon them! I have no doubt that had we have been armed with a few guns well served, the whole town would have been deserted, and we should have seen the soldiers flying full speed to the mountains, with the *valiant Don Vasquez*, the commander at their head!!! Capt. M. and myself as we walk the streets are pointed at as *prodigies of valor*, for having stood such a cannonading *without being killed!!* In fact the more I reflect upon the danger we were in, the more providential appears our preservation.

About three weeks since, an English armed vessel was off the harbor under American colours, and at three o'clock *in the afternoon*, sent a boat with an officer and a few men, who cut out a fine Spanish ship which was anchored within musket shot of the batteries! This is the excuse offered for the *warm reception* given us.

"The heads of government are at variance, and the assent of one is certain to produce the dissent of the other. Ten days elapsed before I received an answer to my petition for liberty to sell, and then I was told that I might dispose of enough to raise 800 dollars which was considered sufficient to discharge their demand for powder and shot fired at us, and to pay for the repairs of the vessel. Upon representing the injustice of the demand and the necessity of discharging the whole cargo to ascertain and repair the damages in the hull, the intendant, a man of very *mediocre* abilities, and extremely obstinate, referred me to the captain general, his counterpart, who replied that it was not his province to decide, and sent me back to the intendant and he again to the captain general. You may judge whether it does not require a good stock of patience to deal with such animals.

"The bill for powder and shot I consider a curiosity and send you an extract from it:

To 307 lbs. 2 oz. powder, at 7 reels,	286 6
do. 57 balls* weighing 960 lbs. at 1 per lb.	112 4
do. 57 woolen waddings,	21 3
do. 8 lbs. match-rope,	6 2 1 2
Dollars,	408 7 1 2

"You will observe that those expended by the gun-boats, armed brig and soldiery, are *generously* given to us gratis; they probably conceiving that the opportunity afforded them of shewing their *undaunted courage* was worth the expence.

* Viz 11 twenty-four-pounders, 14 eighteens and 32 twelves.

FROM THE ULSTER GAZETTE—AUG. 24.

Yesterday Robert R. Livingston, Esquire, arrived in this village, by invitation from the Trustees of the Freeholders and Commonalty of the town of Kingston, to a Dinner prepared for the occasion at Bogardus's Hotel.—In the forenoon Mr. Livingston was met four miles out of the village, by a detachment of Capt. Elmendorf's company of light-horse, commanded by Capt. Lt. Crispell; Col. Cantine, Major De Witt, and a great number of citizens on horseback, and in carriages, who escorted him into the village, amidst the most lively demonstrations of joy, by all ranks.—When the escort arrived in sight of the village it was announced by the firing of cannon and the ringing of the bells.—On the commons adjacent, the escort was received in a military stile, and saluted by Capt. Elting's company of light-infantry, and Capt. Van Beuren's company of infantry, Col. Cantine's regiment of militia, by seventeen rounds. Shortly after the escort arrived at Bogardus's. Mr. Livingston received the following address:—

To Robert R. Livingston, Esqr.

The Trustees of the freeholders and commonalty of the town of Kingston, availing themselves of your presence, take this opportunity of congratulating you, on your return to your friends, and to the bosom of your country, in health. We feel a confidence, that you on your part, experience the greatest satisfaction and most ample gratification, in again beholding the place of your nativity. And we fondly trust, that the able and faithful manner in which you have fulfilled your late embassy to the Court of France, will secure you the affection and friendship of good men, as long as patriotism and virtue are esteemed amongst those qualities which Americans delight to honor. To many of us, and to those whom we represent, you are known to have been, and others have heard their fathers mention your name, amongst the best and ablest defenders of our country's cause, during the hard revolutionary struggle, in which, you, Sir, had so much to risque. We acknowledge in your person, one of our individual friends, and one of the best of our fellow citizens. In offering you this tribute, we cannot withold our warmest wishes and most fervent prayers, that you may receive a full measure of the blessings and comforts of this life, and enjoy the most perfect hope of future felicity.

By order and in behalf of the Trustees of the freeholders and commonalty of the town of Kingston.

PETER MARIUS GROEN,
Speaker.

To which he made the following Reply—

TO THE TRUSTEES, &c.

Gentlemen,

You do justice to my feelings when you believe that I revisit with pleasure my friends and my country. That pleasure is, however, greatly heightened by the approbation you offer to the manner in which I have discharged the trust reposed in me by the President of the United States. A full conviction of the wisdom of his measures, and of their tendency to promote the best interest of our country, makes me see with the highest satisfaction that they are, in a very important point duly appreciated by so respectable a class of my fellow citizens.

The mention you are pleased to make of my revolutionary services is the more flattering, as it is made by you who have shared them, and on the spot on which the pure flame of liberty blazed in the most trying times.—It was in Kingston that the sacred fire was kept alive, when the hand of power had almost banished it from the greater part of the state.

Accept, Gentlemen, my thanks for your professions of personal friendship, which I sincerely reciprocate, and for your good wishes, and permit me to express my hope that you and your constituents will be blessed with the smiles of Heaven, and the inhabitants of Kingston enjoy in future, a happiness proportioned to the evils they have suffered in aiding to establish the freedom of our country.

Afterwards at four o'clock the company sat down to a most excellent Dinner, when Col. Cantine, was chosen President, and C. E. Elmendorf, Esq. Vice-President, for the day.—The company drank the following Toasts, with a gun for each.

1. The United States of America—strength in their union, and harmony in their *councils*.
2. The President of the United States.
3. The Vice-President.

4. The memory of Washington.
5. The memory of those patriot heroes, who fell in the revolutionary war.
6. The State of New-York—May it prosper, and may the people be happy.
7. The Clergy.
8. The Governor of the State of New-York.
9. The Lieutenant Governor, and the Legislature of the state of New-York.
10. The Judiciary—a strong pillar in the temple of freedom.
11. As much liberty as may be essential for the happiness of Americans—and as much law as is necessary to protect and defend that liberty.
12. The Navy of the United States.
13. Agriculture and Commerce.
14. The friends of liberty and science throughout the world.
15. Success to the fisheries.
16. The American Manufacturers.
17. The American Fair.

VOLUNTEERS.

By Mr. Livingston.

Kingston—The Birth place and cradle of our happy constitution—may its virtuous inhabitants be ready to protect it against innovation, and enjoy its benefits to the latest posterity.

After Mr. *Livingston* retired the following was given

By the President.

Our illustrious fellow-citizen, ROBERT R. LIVINGSTON.

The day was spent with the greatest harmony and most cheerful hilarity—And we can say with the greatest confidence, that we have seldom witnessed a more pleasant and satisfactory event. The long absence of Mr. LIVINGSTON, his safe return, and the salutations of many of his old friends and acquaintances gave a zest to the occasion which rendered it highly interesting.

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times

Hudson, *September 3.*

Gen. Moreau and family, are said to have arrived at Philadelphia in the ship New-York from Cadiz. [*N. Y. E. Post.*]

From the Petersburgh Intelligencer of August 20.

We understand that orders have been received from the Governor, by the officers of the militia in Petersburgh and its neighbourhood; requiring them to organize and discipline their respective companies and also to be in readiness to march at an hour's warning. The Volunteer companies more especially are expected to be foremost in alacrity and subordination, and the first to oppose any insult or outrage, from whatever source they may come.

Yesterday arrived here from Batavano (a small port in Cuba) the ship Eliza, Captain Evans, of this port.

The capture, plunder, and detention of this ship and cargo, says a letter from a respectable character in Cuba—"will give you some idea of the abuses "and impositions upon our trade in this Island, "which are beyond conception, and no person can "have a just idea of them, without being here."

We have had the perusal of Captain Evans' protest made before the American Consul at Havanna, of which the following is a short sketch, and in which it will be seen that it is not the lawless depredations of pirates, that are complained of, but the acts of the officers of the Spanish Government, from the Chief to the lowest.

The Eliza was captured on the 27th February, in prosecution of a voyage from Jamaica to this port, the Captain and part of the crew were put on shore, upon an uninhabited Island, from whence they got to Havanna, after experiencing many hardships, and being exposed to the danger of perishing for want of food. The ship and the remainder of the crew, were taken into the above-mentioned port of Batavano.

A few days after Captain Evans got to Havanna he met the person who was put on board his ship as Prize Master; this person informed, that the Master of the privateer convinced that the ship could not be made a prize, had, to avoid prosecution, gone off; and that his ship was in possession of some Frenchman and Spaniards. The Prize Master at the same time, gave up to Captain Evans, the ship's papers, that were in his possession.

Upon this information Captain Evans presented a memorial to the Captain-General of the Island, in which he stated his case, and prayed that he might have an order for the restitution of his vessel and cargo. To this memorial, no answer was given.—In a few days after, Captain Evans presented another memorial to the Captain-General, in which he recapitulated the subject of his former, and stated in addition, that the part of the crew that had been detained on board the ship, were confined as prisoners, and were suffering for necessaries—that the vessel and cargo were daily plundered, and the whole would, in a short time, be lost. To this memorial no answer was given. Upon this, Captain Evans proceeded to Batavano, where he was fully informed of the sufferings of his people, and the depredations on the vessel and cargo. No sooner was the Commandant of the place, informed that Captain Evans was there, than he ordered him to leave the place instantly, without permitting him to see his people, or go on board of his ship. As this order was backed with a threat of imprisonment, in case of disobedience, Captain Evans was obliged to return to Havanna, where he remained until the 20th June;—when by his own, and the unceasing efforts of Mr. Gray, the late, and Mr. Hill, the present Consul, he procured an order for the restitution of the vessel and cargo. When Captain Evans got possession he found one third of the Cargo (originally 180 puncheons of Rum,) had been plundered. The ship had been stripped of her Boats, Anchors, Cables, and Running Rigging, with one half of her sails.—In addition to all this, the Master of the privateer, had contracted a debt of about 900 dollars, which the Commandant compelled Captain Evans to satisfy, before he would permit him to depart. Many minor instances of the iniquitous conduct of the Officers of the Spanish Government are omitted. Enough is said, to shew to the public, the conduct of the officers who were bound in duty and honour, to afford the rights of hospitality and protection. [*Norfolk Ledger.*]

Captain Sowle, of the brig Lydia from St. Bartholomews, was boarded on Sunday, ten miles from the Highlands, by a sloop of war from Bermuda, on her first cruize, being just off the stocks. The British frigate Cleopatra, from Halifax, was at the same time within a short distance.

The Lydia entered the Hook with the brig that had been detained two hours be the Cleopatra. [*Mer. Adv.*]

We learn from our Philadelphia Correspondent that the ship New-York, Captain George, arrived there on Saturday evening; and that the Hero of Hohenlinden, (the brave the persecuted MOREAU) with his suite, consisting of twelve persons, reached the city on Sunday. [*Ibid.*]

Capt. Lawrence of the ship Nancy, arrived at Norfolk on the 20th instant, from Montevido, informs, that on the 19th of May the Spanish frigate Ascension was lost on the English Bank, in the river La-Plate, and 350 of her crew drowned. [*Ibid.*]

Captain Riley, arrived at Charleston from Madeira, informs, that the day before he sailed a British brig arrived there, the captain of which reported that he had seen a French fleet consisting of 25 sail, on the 8th of July, in lat. 38 long. 40. An American brig which was in company spoke the fleet and afterwards informed him that it was the French fleet from the West Indies. [*Ibid.*]

A Rattle Snake was found dead in the woods between the main road and the plantation of Cleland Kinloch, Esq. about 5 miles from Georgetown, S. C. a few days since. It was seven feet long, the thickness of a man's thigh, had seventy-three rattles, and its teeth were nearly an inch and a half long. [*Ibid.*]

We learn by Capt. Coffin, of the Juno, from the Isle of France, that the La Pefeche, French frigate of 32 guns, Captain Buquet, has been taken in the Bay of Bengal, by the British frigate St. Florenzo, (rated in Steele's list 36 guns,) Captain Bathurst.—The battle lasted four hours. The French frigate was dismasted, and it was said lost all her officers except the captain, and had 40 men killed and 60 wounded. The British frigate was much damaged. [*N. E. Palladium.*]

It is said that orders have been received by the Commander of the Militia of this place, from the Governor of the State, to have the Militia ready for immediate service, in consequence, it is stated, of a communication received by express from the President of the United States. What all this means we offer no conjecture, the profound secrecy observed by the administration gives us no chance of even passing an opinion. [*Norfolk paper.*]

On the 17th inst. Capt. Waite, spoke the Laura, Newman, from Liverpool for New-York; Capt N. informed that he had been boarded by a French frigate, in company with two others, who had 12 days before, in lat. 43, long. 40, captured the British frigate Le Blanche, after a very desperate action. The Capt. of the French frigate said they were the three lookout ships of the combined fleets. [*Morn. Chron. Aug. 29.*]

A Melancholy Accident.—Six apprentice boys of Mr. Hugh M'Intire, Stone-Cutter, left his shop yesterday afternoon, and obtaining a sail boat from White-hall, went to amuse themselves with sailing in the bay; a sudden squall upset the boat, and five of the boys were unfortunately drowned.—Their names are, James Wind, Matthew Gowdry, Daniel Lamont, James Milligan, and Philip Van Houton.—James Sands was picked up by another boat. [*Ibid. same date.*]

The Knot.

MARRIED,

At Lenox, (Mass.) on the 30th ult. Mr. SOLOMON WILBUR, jun. one of the publishers of the *Troy Gazette*, to Miss RHODA MARTINDALE, of that place.

The Knell.

DIED,

On Saturday last, JOHN SKEY EUSTACE, in the 46th year of his age. He entered early into military life, and was aid-de-camp to General Charles Lee, and of considerable merit as an officer, during the revolutionary war.

At the commencement of the French revolution, he entered into the service of France, and was advanced to the rank of General of Brigade, and afterwards a Major-General, which commission he is said to have held at his decease. He was a man of a fertile genius, and handsome acquirements, in the extensive fields of science. [*Newburgh paper.*]

Wreath.

EXTRACT.

WIFE, CHILDREN & FRIENDS.

[This deservedly popular song is the production of Mr. Spencer, son to the Duke of Marlborough. It has had the effect of electricity on the minds of Englishmen; and the Government has found it a valuable auxiliary for rousing the people to military enthusiasm, by placing before them, in three words, a summary of all their blessings for which they are now contending.

Mer. Adv.]

WHEN the black-letter'd list to the gods was presented,
(The list of what fate for each mortal intends)
At the long string of ills a kind angel relented,
And slipp'd in three blessings—Wife, Children and Friends.

In vain angry Lucifer swore he was cheated,
For justice divine could not compass its ends;
The scheme of man's fall, he maintain'd, was defeated,
For earth becomes heav'n, with—Wife, Children and Friends.

If the stock of our bliss is in stranger hands vested,
The funds ill-secur'd oft in bankruptcy ends;
But the heart issues bills which are never protested,
When drawn on the firm of—Wife, Children and Friends.

Tho' valor still glows in his life's waning embers,
The death-wounded tar, who his colour defends,
Drops a tear of regret, as he dying, remembers
How blest was his home with—Wife, Children and Friends.

The soldier whose deeds live immortal in story.
Whom duty to far distant latitudes sends,
With transport would barter whole ages of glory
For one happy day with—Wife, Children and Friends.

Though spice-breathing gales o'er his caravan hover,
And round him Arabia's whole fragrance descends,
The merchant still thinks of the woodbines that cover,
The bower where he sat with—Wife, Children and Friends.

The day-spring of youth, still unclouded by sorrow,
Alone on itself for enjoyment depends;
But dim is the twilight of age, if it borrow
No warmth from the smiles of—Wife, Children and Friends.

Let the breath of renown ever freshen and nourish
The laurels which o'er her dead favorite bends;
O'er him wave the willow, which only can flourish
When 'dew'd with the tears of—Wife, Children and Friends.

Let us drink!—for my song, growing graver and graver,
To subjects too solemn insensibly tends;
Let us drink!—pledge me high!—love and beauty will flavor
The glass which I fill to—Wife, Children and Friends.

And if, in the hope this fair island to plunder,
The tyrant of France to invade us pretends,
How his legions will shrink, when our arm'd freemen thunder
The war song of—Britons, Wife, Children and Friends.

Diversity.

From a DUBLIN PAPER, *of July* 1.

HAMILTON ROWAN.

This morning Mr. Hamilton Rowan appearing in the Court of King's Bench, the clerk of the crown, having read the record of his outlawry, asked him what he had to say, why judgment of death and execution should not be awarded against him? Mr. *Rowan*, in reply, plead, that he was in *Pennsylvania*, when he was outlawed; and that he had been instructed by his council, that the outlawry was erroneous.—After examining the writ, an error in point of fact was acknowledged, and the outlawry was reversed. An indictment for treason was then read; to which Mr. *Rowan* pleaded his Majesty's most gracious pardon: on which he was discharged. Mr Rowan having risen from the kneeling position in which he heard the pardon read, thus addressed the court.;—

"When last I had the honor of appearing before this Tribunal, [several years ago] I told your Lordships, I knew his Majesty only by his wielding the force of the country; since that period during my legal incapacity and absence beyond the seas, my wife and children have not only been unmolested, but protected; and in addition to these favours, I am now indebted to the Royal mercy for my life. I will neither, my Lords, insist upon the rectitude of my intentions, nor the extent of my gratitude, lest my conduct should be attributed to base and unworthy motives; but I hope my future life will evince the sincerity of those feelings with which I am impressed, by such unmerited proofs of his Majesty's beneficence."

To this address the Chief Justice replied---

"Mr. Rowan, from the sentiments you have expressed, I have not a doubt but you will prove by your future conduct that his Majesty's pardon has not been bestowed on an unworthy object."

Mr. Rowan then bowed to the court and withdrew.

IT is perhaps a phenomenon unknown in statistical history, that the county of Trumbull, (New-Connecticut) which at the end of the last century did not contain a single white inhabitant, should at the commencement of this year, have upwards 11,000 white inhabitants, that in the course of last year there were 295 families emigrated into it, exclusive of those who went to live in two townships, from which no returns were received in Trumbull, there are now 22 Free Schools, 7 circulating libraries—24 saw-mills, 17 grist-mills, and 13,000 dollars subscribed for the establishment of a college—but although this country was cleared of the Indian title, that to the west of the Cayahoga was not; many valuable citizens were rendered thereby incapable of improving their property, and the sufferers by the British continued in fact unrequitted. In order to bring this property into play, a treaty was to have been held this year at Cleveland, on the Cayahoga. It was however removed to the Miami of the Lake, and happily concluded. The lands thus acquired to the United States are infinitely valuable. When the Indians formerly came to trade with our citizens, the English agents would fix on the Indian lands, and smuggle so many goods as to injure the revenue of this country, not less than 70,000 dollars annually. It was also desirable to get possession now, as the Indians are every day appreciating more and more their lands, and in some parts we are informed they charge a citizen of the United States a dollar for crossing a ferry. The country ceded is from the mouth of Cayahoga, until you get westward 120 miles from the western line of Pennsylvania, and from the cession granted to the United States in 1794, by the Indians, north 42 degrees 2 minutes, including the bay of Sandusky, and most of the Islands on Lake Erie, the cession in favor of the United States is about 1,200,000 acres, for which they agree to pay 825 dollars per annum forever, the cession to the proprietors of the Connecticut grants is from 1,400,000 to 1,500,000 acres for which they give 4,000 dollars in cash, deposit with the President of the U. States, for the benefit of the Indians, 2,918 67 dollars, and annually pay them for six succeeding years 2,000 dollars per annum. [*Alex. Expositor.*]

PUBLISHED BY
HARRY CROSWELL,
Warren-Street, *Hudson.*
WHERE PRINTING IN GENERAL IS EXECUTED WITH ELEGANCE AND ACCURACY.